

OUT OF THIS WORLD



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THE \$10,000 CHALLENGE ONLY JOE WEIDER DARES TO MAKE!

MY GUARANTEE! Use my system for training and you will gain twice as much muscle and triple your power in less than Half The Time it would take if you followed any other method.



"The Muscle Builder"
"Trainer of The Champions"

"MR. AMERICA" "MR. UNIVERSE"

CLANCY ROSS, world's best developed man, says: "You can be a mountain of mighty muscles — with power oozing out of every pore in your power-packed, jet-charged body! Do what I did — what thousands of other Herculean Weider-trained champions did — follow Weider as your leader — mail that coupon for your **FREE TRIAL COURSE TODAY!**"



CLANCY ROSS: Mass of power-laden muscles — mighty 20-inch arms, 50-inch chest, shoulders of iron a yard wide!

**ONLY 7 SHORT WEEKS TO
THAT DYNAMIC, RUGGED HE-MAN
BODY YOU ALWAYS WANTED**

**ADD 3 INCHES OF STEEL-LIKE
MUSCLES TO YOUR ARMS...
4 "POWER PACKED" INCHES OF MUSCLES TO YOUR CHEST!**

Says JOE WEIDER, "The Muscle Builder" and "Trainer of the Champions"

In half the time, with twice the ease, in the privacy of your own room, in just a few minutes daily, I will, through my **TRIPLE-PROGRESSION COURSE**, slap inches of steel muscles to your pipe-stem arms, pack your chest with power and size, give you life-guard shoulders, dynamic, speedy athletic legs — add Jet-Charged strength to every muscle in your body. I don't care if you're

short or tall, skinny or fat, office-worker, laborer, school-boy, or businessman, I must make a new virile he-man out of you, and also — help build "inner strength" that will give you that virile look, that women admire and men envy. Here's what I did for Clancy Ross, one of the many thousands of weaklings I turned into He-Men.

A-C-T-I-O-N

IS THE KEY TO STRENGTH! MAKE YOUR FIRST HE-MAN DECISION TO-DAY! Rush in this coupon for your free trial course. You have nothing to lose but your weakness.

AMAZING FREE TRIAL OFFER

JOE WEIDER
801 Palisade Avenue, Union City, N. J.

Dept. CH-12A

Shoot the works, Joe! Rush me my **FREE INTRODUCTORY POWER-PACKED, MUSCLE-BUILDING COURSE**. (I enclose only 10¢ to cover cost of handling and mailing.) I am under no obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____



**NOTHING TO BUY!
YES... THAT'S RIGHT!**

**Don't miss this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity
LET ME PROVE TO YOU, AT MY
OWN EXPENSE, EVERYTHING
I SAY CAN BE DONE!**

FREE MUSCLE BUILDING TRIAL OFFER. Fill out coupon and mail to me. I'll rush you my **GIANT 32 page course**, filled with exercises, training secrets, heroic photos of mighty champions and private advice on how you can become a muscle star fast! This sensational offer is good only to males between 13 and 65 in normal good health.

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OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE NEW ODDITY



YES, J.C. BANNER HAD A NEW ODDITY AND PEOPLE LIKE TO SEE NEW THINGS!

ISN'T HE STRANGE?

SHOWS WHAT A LITTLE MAKE-UP WILL DO!

I DON'T CARE MUCH FOR PHONEY ODDITIES!

BUT HE DOES LOOK REAL!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE "MARTIAN" WAS FOUND BY TWO HUNTERS IN THE BELGIAN CONGO, WHEN THEY WERE LOOKING FOR CIRCUS ODDITIES...

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT? THE CIRCUS WOULD LIKE THAT!



WHO ARE YOU? TRY SOME NATIVE LINGO ON HIM, FRED!

OKAY!



IT'S NO USE... DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING... LET'S TRY AND TAKE HIM BACK!



WELL, HE'S COMING WILLINGLY...

BANNER WILL BE GLAD TO HAVE THIS



ON THE SHIP "THE MAN FROM MARS" AS THEY DUBBED HIM, MADE NO SOUND, SHOWED NO FRIGHT...

DOESN'T CARE TO EAT, JUST DRINKS WATER!



WELL, U.C. WILL LIKE THAT... CHEAP UPKEEP!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

J.C. PAID PLENTY FOR THE NEW
ODDITY!

\$5,000
SEEMS
LIKE A
LOT!

WELL, AS FAR AS WE CAN
SEE IT'S NO FAKE! IF YOU
DON'T BUY IT I'M SURE
RINGLING WOULD BE
INTERESTED!



BUT J.C. BANNER SOON GOT HIS MONEY
BACK BECAUSE PEOPLE FOUND THE
NEW ODDITY INTERESTING TO LOOK
AT...



THE OTHER STRANGE PEOPLE IN THE
SIDESHOW BECAME JEALOUS OF THE
ATTENTION THE NEW ARRIVAL
WAS GETTING...

PEOPLE DON'T PAY
ATTENTION TO US
ANYMORE!



NO, MY 61 POUNDS
OF WEIGHT
ISN'T AN
OBJECT OF
CURIOSITY
NOW!



HE DOESN'T SAY
ANYTHING! WE TELL
OUR LIFE STORIES!



WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
THAT THING
SHORTY?

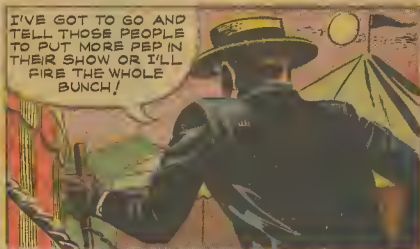
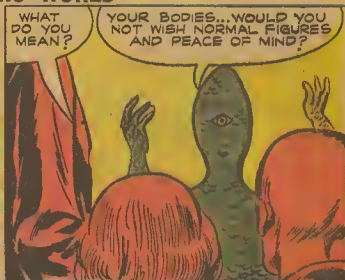
NOT MUCH...
NOT MUCH!



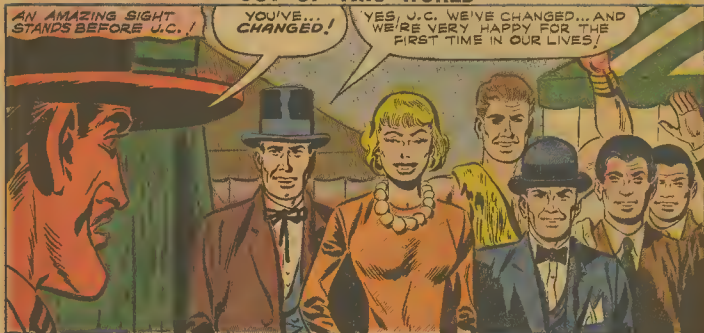
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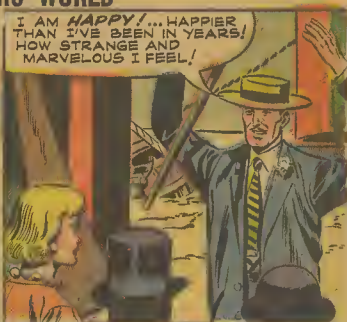
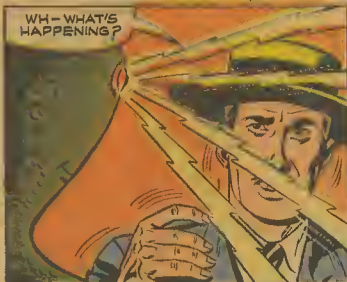


OUT OF THIS WORLD

BUT THE STRANGE BEING CAST HIS SPELL OVER U. C. BANNER, TOO...

I AM **HAPPY!**...HAPPIER THAN I'VE BEEN IN YEARS! HOW STRANGE AND MARVELOUS I FEEL!

WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?



I SHALL DO ALL IN MY POWER TO FIND YOU GOOD JOBS AND I'LL MAKE A FINER CIRCUS THAN I EVER HAD!

WHERE'S THAT "MARTIAN"?



I MUST LEAVE YOU NOW...

BUT WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU FROM?



WELL, I'M NOT FROM MARS...JUST REMEMBER ME AS A SORT OF MISSIONARY. SENT OUT TO DO **GOOD**... MORE MISSIONARIES SHALL COME AND...



...THERE SHALL BE PEACE ON EARTH... GOODBYE...



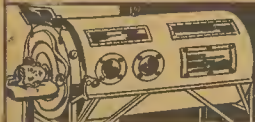
END

Find the strength
for your life...



Religion In American Life Program

WORSHIP TOGETHER THIS WEEK



Survival IS NOT ENOUGH!
Join ^{THE} **MARCH OF DIMES**

This advertisement is being run as a public service
by Charlton Comics Group.

The FINGERPRINT



JOE MASON WAS AN ORDINARY GUY LIKE YOU AND ME, LIKE US ORDINARY GUYS HE SOMETIMES BECAME PRETTY BORED WITH LIFE IN GENERAL AND HIS LIFE IN PARTICULAR! JOE GOT PRETTY BAD ABOUT IT ALL, UNTIL HE'D THINK THAT ANYTHING WOULD BE BETTER THAN WHAT HE HAD! SOMETIMES HE'D WISH FRANTICALLY THAT SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN, ANYTHING, TO LIFT HIM OUT OF THIS RUT, AND YOU KNOW... JOE'S WISH ALMOST CAME TRUE... BUT, IT WAS LUCKY IT DIDN'T...

RUSH, RUSH... FOR WHAT? TO RUSH HOME TO THE SAME CRUMMY LITTLE MORTGAGED HOUSE, TO LISTEN TO MADGE CHEW ABOUT THE NEIGHBORS AND NOT BEING ABLE TO MAKE ENDS MEET?

2870

EVERY NIGHT THE SAME THING... PUSHING, CROWDING, TO GET INTO THE SUBWAY! RUSHING, ALWAYS RUSHING!



TO TELL ME THAT I SHOULD GET A RAISE OR LOOK FOR A BETTER PAYING JOB... AS THOUGH JOBS AND RAISES GROW ON TREES LUCKY TO HAVE JOB AT ALL, I GUESS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

LUCKY? WHAT'S LUCKY ABOUT WORKIN' IN THAT SWEAT SHOP I WORK IN? RUSHING TO WORK EVERY MORNING, AFRAID YOU'LL MAKE A MISTAKE DURING THE DAY AND GET FIRED...
BROTHER! WHAT A WAY TO LIVE!



AND OUR FRIENDS... THE SAME OLD CORNY JOKE, THE SAME LINE, EVERY TIME WE GET TOGETHER! AND WHEN I THINK OF THE DREAMS I HAD WHEN I WAS YOUNGER OF WHAT I WAS GOING TO BE, WHAT I WAS GOING TO DO... THE WAY MY LIFE WOULD BE!



JOE HAD A LONG WAY TO GO... THE END OF THE LINE! HE SIGHED AS HE THOUGHT HIS THOUGHTS...

TRAPPED, THAT'S WHAT I AM... ME AND ALL GUYS LIKE ME... TRAPPED BY CIRCUMSTANCES, BY LIFE!



IF I COULD ONLY BREAK OUT, REBEL AGAINST THIS MONOTONY! SOMETIMES I THINK I'LL GO STARK, RAVING MAD IF I HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS ROUTINE ONE MORE DAY!



IF SOMETHING WOULD ONLY HAPPEN... ANYTHING THAT WOULD TAKE ME OUT OF ALL THIS FOREVER! HUH, CRAZY THOUGHTS, CRAZY WISHES! NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO JOE MASON! BETTER PUT THIS OUT OF YOUR MIND BEFORE YOU GO NUTS... GET SOME SHUTEYES, THAT WILL DO IT! GOT TO SUBMIT TO LIFE... FIGHT IT AND YOU END UP BEHIND BARS, POLICE OR ABYSSUM!



JOE CLOSED HIS EYES AS HE CLOSED HIS MIND TO THE MADDENING THOUGHTS! HE SETTLED BACK WITH THE TRAIN'S MOTION, SWAYING...

NOTT STREET WATCH YOUR STEP!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE TRAIN THUNDERED THROUGH THE NIGHT, RUSHING ON TOWARD... DESTINY...



HUH? FELL ASLEEP! MUST BE CLOSE TO MY STATION THE END OF THE LINE.



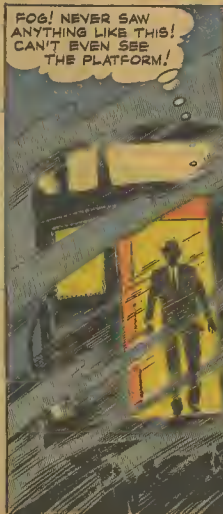
WONDER WHERE THE CONDUCTOR WENT? HMMM, SURE LOOKS FOGGY OUT! MUST'VE CLOUDED UP WHILE I WAS ASLEEP!



FUNNY THING, I JUST NOTICED ...IT'S SO QUIET! NOT A SOUND... NO NOISE AT ALL! GOT TO BE SOME NOISE FROM TRAFFIC AND STUFF! I DON'T GET IT!



FOG! NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE THIS! CAN'T EVEN SEE THE PLATFORM!

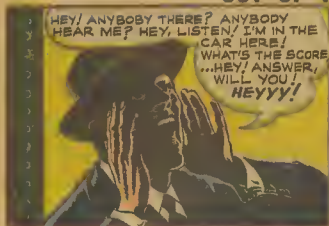


THAT'S FUNNY...THIS CAR SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN DETACHED FROM THE OTHERS...

THERE'S NO OTHER CAR EITHER IN FRONT OR BEHIND IT! THIS IS GETTING CREEPY! I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THERE WAS NO ANSWER, NOT EVEN AN ECHO! IT WAS AS THOUGH HIS SHOUTS DROPPED LEADENLY INTO AN ABYSS, DYING IN THE MIST!

SAW SOMETHING MOVE OUT THERE... SOMETHING BIG! I COULD SWEAR. I DID...

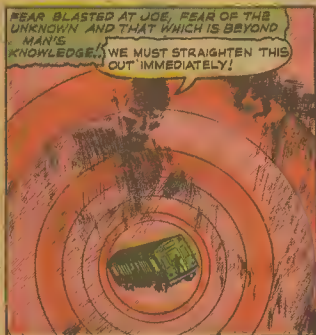
THE MIST SHIFTED...AND VAGUELY HE SAW THEM, THE GIGANTIC SHAPES...



AND THEN, LIKE A DISTANT THUNDER HE HEARD THE VOICES...OR WAS IT THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE... IF IT HAPPENED AT ALL!

THERE HAS BEEN A MISCALCULATION!

STUDENTS SHOULD NOT BE ALLOWED TO WORK AT THE DIMENSIONAL MACHINES!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

FOR A FLEETING SECOND A HUGE FINGER TOUCHED THE PLATFORM OF THE CAR...



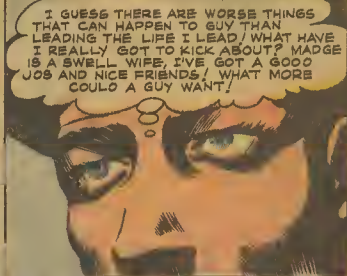
THE CAR MOVED, SWIRLING! DIZZINESS OVERCAME JOE, HE WAS FALLING...



PHWEH, WHAT A DREAM! BUT AM I GLAD IT WAS ONLY A DREAM!

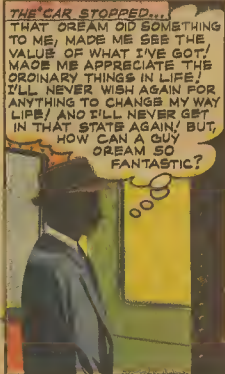


I GUESS THERE ARE WORSE THINGS THAT CAN HAPPEN TO GUY THAN LEADING THE LIFE I LEAD! WHAT HAVE I REALLY GOT TO KICK ABOUT? MADGE IS A SWEET WIFE, I'VE GOT A GOOD JOB AND NICE FRIENDS! WHAT MORE COULD A GUY WANT!

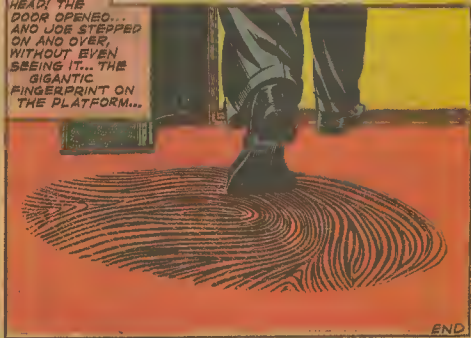


THE CAR STOPPED...

THAT DREAM DID SOMETHING TO ME, MADE ME SEE THE VALUE OF WHAT I'VE GOT! MADE ME APPRECIATE THE ORDINARY THINGS IN LIFE! I'LL NEVER WISH AGAIN FOR ANYTHING TO CHANGE MY WAY OF LIFE! AND I'LL NEVER GET IN THAT STATE AGAIN! BUT, HOW CAN A GUY DREAM SO FANTASTIC?

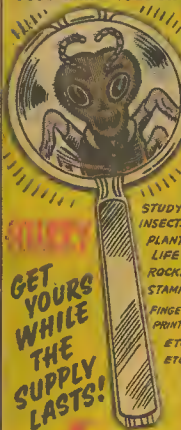


JOE GRINNED, SHOOK HIS HEAD! THE DOOR OPENED... AND JOE STEPPED ON AND OVER, WITHOUT EVEN SEEING IT... THE GIGANTIC FINGERPRINT ON THE PLATFORM...



END

LOOK KIDS!
Big Powerful
MAGIC
MAGNIFIER
 for your very own!
IT'S FREE!
 JUST MAIL COUPON



MAGNIFIER
SENT ABSOLUTELY
FREE!



JUST CLIP AND MAIL COUPON

for **FREE** Magnifier, Big Catalog and Order of Salve
 Yes - we'll send you the **MAGIC MAGNIFIER** absolutely **FREE!** Also - we'll send Salve, Pictures and Big Catalog showing dozens of wonderful premiums you can have. Cameras, Fishing Outfits, Dolls, Kites, Radios, Watches, etc. (Sent postpaid) **SIMPLY GIVE** pictures with **WHITE CLOVERINE** brand **SALVE** easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors at 50c a Tube (with Picture) Rush coupon to start.

MAIL COUPON BELOW! FIND OUT HOW
WE GIVE YOU
MANY WONDERFUL
PREMIUMS or CASH

MAGIC MAGNIFIER COMES TO YOU FREE! ACT NOW!

MAGIC MAGNIFIER HELPS
BETTY & JIM
SOLVE BIG "JEWEL MYSTERY!"
 WHILE "BUG WATCHING"

THIS MAGNIFIER
 MAKES THESE ANTS
 LOOK LIKE ELEPHANTS!



WOW! THIS ONE'S
 LUGGING A
 BIG
 PEARL!
 YES,
 AND HERE'S
 HIS TRAIL - LET'S
 FOLLOW
 IT!

WHY IT LEADS
 TO THIS OLD
 TREE TRUNK!

GOLLY!
 THERE'S THE
 WHOLE
 NECKLACE, A
 RADIO, A WATCH,
 A CAMERA...

-THAT'S MY SECRET HIDE-OUT FOR ALL
 THE SWELL PREMIUMS I EARNED SELLING
WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE TO
 MY FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS!

GOSH!
 YOU
 TOO?!

YES, ANY BOY OR GIRL CAN EARN
SWELL PREMIUMS - JUST MAIL COUPON
TO GET STARTED!



MAIL COUPON



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CAMERAS
 WATCHES
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PEN AND
 PENCIL SETS
 TYPEWRITERS



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 FLASHLIGHTS



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 BIBLES
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BOW &
 ARROW
 SETS



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 TEA POT
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 GUITAR



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OUT OF THIS WORLD

YOUNG MADGE BENSON SEE'S AN UNUSUAL SIGHT FROM HER BEDROOM WINDOW IN THE EARLY MORNING WHILE IT'S STILL DARK...

EMERGENCY LANDING



3543

IT SEEMS TO BE
LANDING BEHIND
THE HILL ON OUR
FARM!

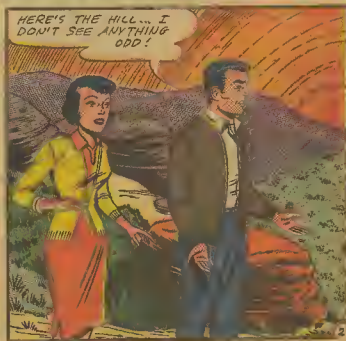
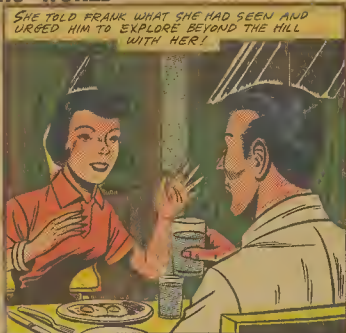


HER PARENTS WERE VISITING IN THE CITY! JUST
MADGE AND HER BROTHER FRANK WERE ON
THE FARM THAT NIGHT!

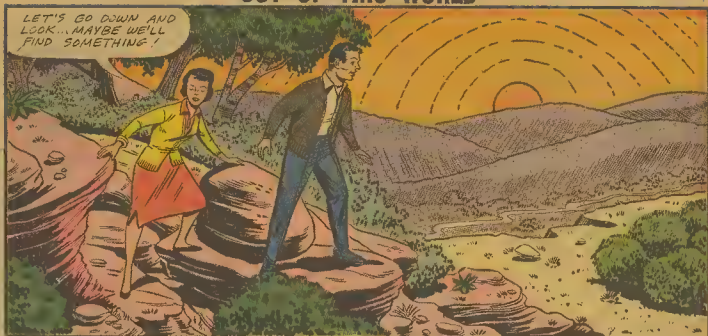
I'LL INVESTIGATE
WITH FRANK AS SOON
AS IT GETS LIGHTER!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

BUT MADGE DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS BEING WATCHED!

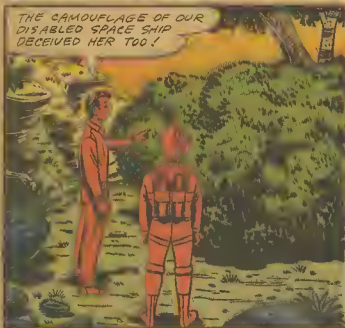
YOU DECEIVED
HER WELL
OGMAL!



YES, I TRANSFORMED MYSELF TO
LOOK LIKE HER BROTHER WHEN I
READ HER THOUGHTS AFTER OUR
EMERGENCY LANDING LAST NIGHT!



THE CAMOUFLAGED OF OUR
DISABLED SPACE SHIP
DECEIVED HER TOO!

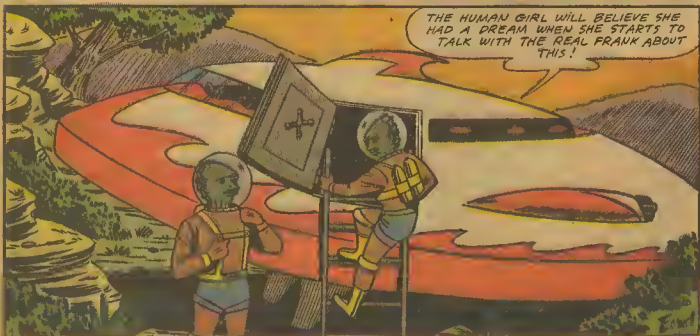


HAVE YOU REPAIRED
THE SHIP, GALDUR?

YES, OG-MAL, WE ARE
READY TO CONTINUE
TO OUR DESTINATION,
VENUS!



THE HUMAN GIRL WILL BELIEVE SHE
HAD A DREAM WHEN SHE STARTS TO
TALK WITH THE REAL FRANK ABOUT
THIS!



AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

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☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

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OUT OF THIS WORLD

IMAGINATION

IT'S SAID THAT THE CHILD'S WORLD IS VERY DIFFERENT FROM THE GROWN-UP'S WORLD. MANY THINGS HAPPEN TO THE CHILD. REAL AND IMAGINARY, THAT HE FORGETS WHEN HE GROWS UP! YES, CHILDREN HAVE VIVID IMAGINATIONS, BUT WHERE, IN THAT CHILD'S WORLD, DOES IMAGINATION END AND REALITY BEGIN?

LOOK AT DANNY, PRETENDING TO BE A BIG HUNTER WITH THAT RIDICULOUS LITTLE SLINGSHOT!

WHAT IMAGINATION KIDS HAVE! IT'S WONDERFUL!



DANNY PADDED QUIETLY THROUGH THE SHADY WOODS, EYES AND EARS ALERT FOR ANY STRANGE SIGHT OR SOUND...



FOR WHO KNEW WHAT A BRAVE HUNTER WOULD MEET IN THE WOODS? A LION, A BEAR, OR EVEN SOME MONSTER FROM ANOTHER WORLD... ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE TO THE CHILD'S WORLD OF IMAGINATION...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
A BIRD?

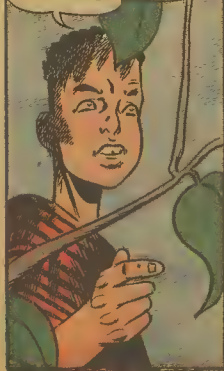


AH, THIS WAS THE GREAT
HUNTER'S GAME! BIRDS!
TINY, DEFENSELESS, BY
THEIR VERY SMALLNESS
THEY MADE THE BOY SEEM
BIG AND DARING AND ALL THE
THINGS HIS IMAGINATION
WOULD HAVE HIM BE...



AND AGAIN HE CALLED HIS
IMAGINATION INTO PLAY...

THEY AREN'T JUST BIRDS!
WHO KNOWS WHAT BIRDS
ARE ANYHOW? THEY'RE
FROM SOME FAR PLANET,
INTELLIGENT AND WITH
GREAT POWERS!
THAT'S WHAT BIRDS
ARE!



SO HE PLAYED HIS GAME
OF CHILDHOOD IMAGINATION,
STALKING THROUGH THE
GLOOM OF THE WOODS...

THEY MAKE BELIEVE THEY'RE
SMALL, BUT THEY'RE NOT!
THEY'RE WATCHERS...
WATCHING HUMANS...AND
SOMEDAY THEY'LL SHOW
THEIR TRUE POWERS AND
CONQUER EARTH!
THAT'S WHAT
BIRDS ARE!



WHAT WAS
THAT?



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE HUGE YELLOW EYES OF THE OWL SEEMED TO BE GETTING BIGGER AND BIGGER LIKE YELLOW POOLS OF LIGHT ON A DARK NIGHT...



AND DANNY FELT TRAPPED IN THE OWL'S EYES, DROWN-ING IN THOSE EXPANDING POOLS OF YELLOW...



SUDDENLY DANNY KNEW THAT IT WASN'T THE OWL THAT WAS GETTING BIGGER IT WAS HE, WHO WAS GETTING SMALLER AND SMALLER...

I... I'VE GOT TO GET MY EYES AWAY FROM HIS!



BY ATREMENDOUS EFFORT OF WILL DANNY TORE HIS EYES AWAY FROM THOSE BLINKING, AMBER ORBS...



THERE WAS A RUSTLING OF LEAVES AROUND HIM, A MOVEMENT AS OF GREAT BODIES PUSHING THROUGH THE WOODS, ALL COMING TOWARD HIM FROM EVERY SIDE...

I... I'M TINY...

NO BIGGER THAN A SPARROW! HOW... HOW DID IT HAPPEN? WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO ME?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEN THEY CAME THROUGH THE WOODS, HOPPING, SNOOPING DOWN FROM ABOVE! BIRDS OF ALL KINDS, COLORS AND SIZES--BUT ALL MONSTROUSLY LARGE IN COMPARISON TO DANNY'S SMALL SIZE...



BIRDS--AS BIG AS I WAS! MONSTER SIZE...



I'M AS SMALL AS THEY WERE! AND THEY'RE AS BIG AS I WAS! GOSH, WHAT IF THEY HAD SLING-SHOTS, LIKE I HAD, AND CAME HUNTING ME LIKE I HUNTED THEM?

THEY WERE STILL AND SILENT NOW, ALL LOOKING AT DANNY WITH UNBLINKING EYES! AND SUDDENLY FEAR FLOODED OVER HIM, A GIBBERING TORRENT OF RUSHING PANIC...

THEY'RE CLOSING IN ON ME! NO! NO!



THERE'S AN OPENING! IF I CAN GET THROUGH THEM...



HE WAS THROUGH AND RUNNING LIKE MAD THROUGH THE WOODS! HIS TINY LEGS PUMPING LIKE PISTONS, WITH FEAR SNAPPING AT HIS HEELS LIKE A RABID DOG...

BELT BUCKLE BROKE! HAVE TO HOLD MY PANTS UP AND... AND KEEP RUNNIN' 'CAUSE THEY CAN FLY FAST!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

HE PUT THE BUCKLE IN HIS POCKET AND HE RAN... RAN UNTIL HE COULDN'T RUN ANYMORE AND HIS BREATH WAS A FLAME IN HIS LUNGS...

C-CAN'T RUN ANYMORE... CAN'T...



DIZZINESS CAME OVER HIM, THEN PASSED, AND HE OPENED HIS EYES...

I... I'M NOT TINY ANYMORE... I'M THE SIZE I ALWAYS WAS BEFORE I LOOKED INTO THAT OWL'S EYES!



LOOK, GRACE! DANNY CAME OUT OF THE WOODS AND DUG A HOLE AND IS BURYING HIS SLINGSHOT IN IT! -SOME- TIMES YOU WONDER WHAT GOES THROUGH THOSE UNIFORMED MINDS OF THEIRS!

ONE FOR-GETS WHEN THEY BEGIN TO REALLY GROW... FORGETS ALL THE IMAGINARY WONDERS OF CHILDHOOD!



DANNY WAS LOOKING AT SOMETHING IN HIS HAND... A TINY BROKEN BUCKLE, SO SMALL IT WAS NO BIGGER THAN A PEBBLE...



AND HE BURIED THE TINY BUCKLE WITH THE SLINGSHOT, FOR DANNY WOULD NEVER HUNT BIRDS AGAIN...



DANNY WILL GROW, AND WITH GROWTH HE WILL FORGET-- OR WILL REMEMBER IT ONLY AS A PIECE OF VIVID IMAGINATION! FOR HUMANS, LOOKING BACK UPON CHILDHOOD MEMORIES, CAN NEVER REMEMBER WHERE IMAGINATION ENDED AND REALITY BEGAN.



END

YES, THAT IS HOW HUMANS ARE! BUT WITH US BIRDS, IT IS DIFFERENT!

Big Brainstorm

Some people will spend an entire life time trying to become famous. In fact, they will even do unusual things to attract the attention of the public. Harry Flint swam the channel from England to France and without a stop made a return trip. The first man in the world to make this long water passage. Alas, it didn't bring him any fame or even money. There was a notice about it on page eighteen of his local paper. There were other more important things for the people of this world to consider.

On the other hand, there are people who shun fame. They are content to make their contribution to the betterment of the world in their own way. Tell them they have done something wonderful and they would be surprised. I think of Dr. Howard Rallay and his vaccine. He could never quite understand why nations insisted on giving him medals. He was a modest little man who was contented with his own work.

Now take yours truly for example. I studied engineering in college and was just an average student. But let's see what somebody wrote under my picture in our year book:

"Joseph McCraig. Class of '38.

Maybe he should be in the Movies.

Maybe he should visit the Moon.

Whn knows? We don't."

For two years I did my best to make a living at engineering. Then one day I was asked to act in a little experimental theatre group. This I did

for five months. A Hollywood scout saw me. So out to the coast I went for a screen test. It came out o.k. and I started to do bit parts. Then I got my chance in "Beyond The Border." From then on it was stardom. I made money and thanks to a smart father, I didn't waste it. It went into good investment.

"You won't always be a movie idol," he warned me. "So save and invest your money for the day when somebody else takes your place."

So for the next fifteen years, I made films in Hollywood, also took time out to act on the legitimate stage and to make a few film shorts for Television. But time takes its toll. I only realized it when I played a father part in one of my pictures. The secret of life is to grow old gracefully and without protest. So there would come a day when I was no longer famous as a movie star. I looked ahead and saw the day when my name would have no meaning to another and newer generation of movie goers.

Then Boris Gewizer sent for me. The man whose name was known here and abroad as the stickler for realism. He was going to produce a picture about the first trip to the Moon.

"The plot is simple," he explained. "We show the public how the idea of a space ship was born in a man's mind. Then how he raises funds for the enterprise. We watch him build the ship step by step. Make it realistic. And the last scene is where his sweetheart waves farewell to him

as he is about to head for the Moon."

"What part do I play in it?" I asked.

"A double part," replied Boris Gewirzer. "You play in the movies the part of the hero; the man who dreams about this space ship, builds it and flies it to the Moon. Then you act as my technical adviser. I know you studied engineering so you plan for me a space ship. Whatever it needs we get it or build it. Not only must it look real, but the public must feel it can actually fly. No dummy parts but real parts."

"Real parts for a space ship that can't fly is a tough one," I retorted. "Some day I will live, I hope, to see one fly through the skies. All I can do is make it fit into what the public thinks a space ship is. If you want real fuel, so we get real fuel. If you want us to store real food, this we do. You are the master of realism."

And so the picture began. I was top star and young Herbert Andrea was getting his first chance in a big time production.

"It is wonderful to act with an expert like you," he told me. "I was a pilot in World War II. Maybe that is why they selected me. I see that I am to be co-pilot. I get the girl and you give us your blessings."

The space ship was called BRAINSTORM. Day by day it took place. Those were real rivets that went into its metallic hull. We had state-rooms built for filthy people, also big compartments for food, fuel, and supplies. Real rocket motors and jet motors were attached. The public was to see how the wiring was done. Real panel boards were set up. And we filled the tanks with real fuel. Only one trouble with the space ship. It wasn't real. Yet it was a product of my imagination and drawing board. Even the army was interested but for a different reason. Colonel Evans Pearson came to see us.

"The army is producing a series of flight films for the purpose of instruction. You do have realism. No toy models. We would like to use some of your surplus footage. Also you can help us later with some of our films."

Then came the day of our last takes on the picture. Actually we didn't take a scene and retake it. Because of the nature of what we were doing, the first takes were good. Jane Crosley played the heroine. She was the last to leave the ship. She kissed Herbert and then spoke for the microphone:

"I know you will make it. Bring me back something from the Moon."

Then, when the microphone was cut, she reminded Herbert that the entire cast was going to dine at the Brown Slipper and he was to call for her. We had closed the hull door. Just for realism we sat down at the panels. They were photographing us outside. I pushed the starter button by mistake. Of course, it started the motors. It had to because they were all con-

nected!

Suddenly we were leaving the ground and going up, up, and still higher. The two of us were thrown from our seats. We hadn't fastened our safety belts.

"This ship can leave the ground," shouted Herbert Andrea. "We better get up and take a look."

We both arose and went to the quartz window and peeped through it. Our hearts almost stopped beating. Beneath us was the earth. We were headed for out of space.

"The ship works?" gulped Herbert Andrea.

"How should I know," I sighed. "I only built it. But we have to try to steer it back to earth."

No use with the controls. We were headed for outer space and we continued going in a straight path. Or perhaps I should say a curved path to the Moon. This went on for the next fifteen days. We had food and water and other supplies.

"Do we have space suits if we ever land on the Moon?" asked my co-pilot.

"Yes," I managed to smile. "But who knows if they will work? And how can we be certain we do land on the Moon? We might just continue in outer space."

The Moon was getting larger and larger. It was apparent we were going to land or crash on its surface. But as we got closer, our speed began to diminish. When we were just above the Moon, we started to hover and then we landed gently on a platform. A voice came right into our space ship.

"You may open your hull door. You are inside the Moon. We have oxygen to breathe."

So we opened the door and THEY greeted us. We were the first two Earthlings to meet the Moonites. One of their leaders, Bar-Too-Moro explained the situation to us.

"We have been able to intercept your radio and television programs. That is how we can speak English and other languages of your planet. But we can't send messages. For years we have had the problem of trying to reach your planet as our major goal. We have built space ships capable of going only a thousand miles into outer space. We welcome you. Now we will be able to go back to your planet with you."

It is part of history, and even children can tell you about the regular Moon runs. Herbert Andrea is in charge of that. Boris makes movies up in the Moon.

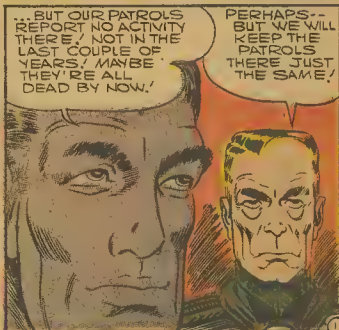
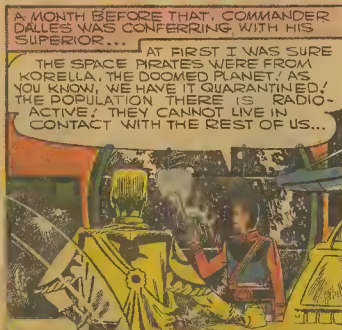
As for me? So I am famous and the most wonderful inventor in the world. But satisfied? No! Never! Not until people believe that this is the way it happened. I wasn't building a real space ship. Or maybe I was? Say, I never thought of it that way.

THE END

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE SECRET OF CAPT. X

WHAT WAS THE TERRIBLE SECRET OF CAPTAIN X? HOW COULD HE STRIKE AGAIN AND AGAIN -- SNATCH HUGE, WELL ARMED SPACE SHIPS FROM THE UNIVERSE WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE? THE TERRIFIED LEADERS OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM HAD TO FIND OUT OR BE BOUND FOREVER TO THEIR OWN PLANETS! ONE MAN FACED THE TASK OF DEFEATING CAPTAIN X -- COMMANDER DALLIES, INTER-PLANETARY SECURITY OFFICER...



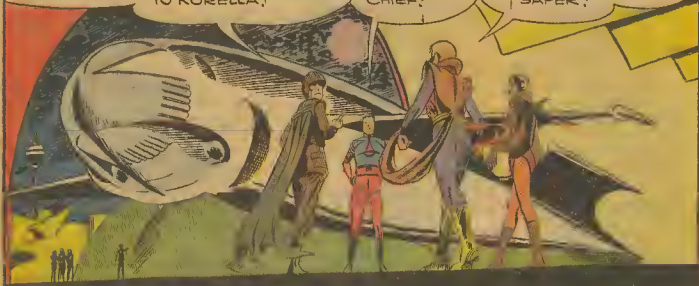
OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE NEWEST, FASTEST SPACE SHIP EVER BUILT WAS NEARING COMPLETION! IT WAS ON THIS THAT THE LEADERS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM WERE TO HOLD THEIR MEETING CONCERNING CAPTAIN X ...

YES, COMMANDER, WE'RE ALMOST READY! HERE COME CAPTAIN KUNG LA AND HIS EXECUTIVE OFFICER, MARY LI, FROM TANUS, SISTER PLANET TO KORELLA!

HELLO, CAPTAIN, I'M DALLES, SECURITY CHIEF.

I KNOW, IT WILL BE GOOD HAVING YOU ABOARD, COMMANDER! IT WILL MAKE MARY AND ME FEEL MUCH SAFER!



WE WILL BE LOADED AND READY AT NOON TOMORROW! I HAVE NO FEAR OF THIS CAPTAIN X, NO SPACE SHIP BUILT CAN OVERTAKE US!



AT 12:01 THE NEXT DAY, THE MIGHTY SHIP FELT THE FIRST THRUST OF HER MIGHTY ROCKETS!



NICE BLAST-OFF, CAPTAIN! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE CABIN AND CALM OUR APPREHENSIVE GUESTS DOWN!

EXCELLENT, COMMANDER, GIVE THEM THE CAPTAIN'S REGARDS!

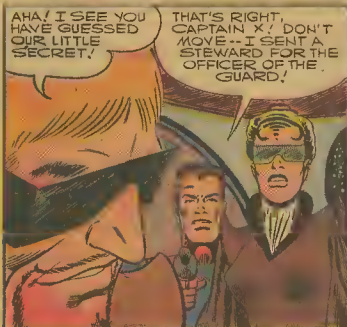


I WAS JUST TELLING THE MARTIAN DELEGATE THAT WE ARE SAFE FROM ANY OUTSIDE DANGER!

I AGREE, MARY! BUT JUST HOW SAFE THAT MAKES US, I'M NOT CERTAIN!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS-- THE MEN YOU CAPTURED ON THE OTHER SHIPS?

STILL ALIVE, COMMANDER! THEY TURN GREEN-- THEN DEVELOP IMMUNITY AS WE DO! THEY CANNOT LIVE AMONG THE OTHER PEOPLE FOR TOO LONG EITHER!



COMMANDER DALLS REMEMBERED WHEN KORELLA WAS FIRST DISCOVERED, HOW INTELLIGENT, EARTH LIKE INHABITANTS HAD BEEN ACCEPTED AT THE BEGINNING! THEN IT WAS DISCOVERED THEIR FRIENDSHIP WAS DEADLY...

WE CAN'T HELP IT IF THE URANIUM FIRES ON KORELLA HAVE EATEN INTO US! LOOK IN MY EYES! MY MIND IS FED BY THOSE FLAMES! WE CANNOT CHANGE-- SO YOU OTHERS MUST!



YOU WILL NOT MIND IT IN TIME, COMMANDER. YOUR GUARDS IN YOUR PATROL SHIPS ARE USED TO IT NOW! YES, THEY ARE MANNED BY OUR MEN NOW! DISGUISED, OF COURSE!



CAPTAIN X CHANGED COURSE AND THE GIANT SPACE SHIP FLASHED ACROSS THE HEAVENS TOWARD THE GREEN FIRES OF KORELLA...



WHAT CAN WE DO, COMMANDER? THESE POOR CREATURES WILL BURN US IF THEY STAY THIS CLOSE!

WE CAN'T DO A THING YET! WAIT TILL WE LAND!



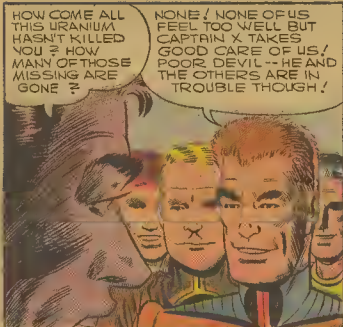
THE HUGE SPACE SHIP REVERSED ROCKETS AND SLOWLY EASED DOWN ON THE SEARED ASHES OF WHAT HAD BEEN ONCE A LIVING PLANET...

DALLS! REMEMBER ME? HARTMANN? CLASS OF TWENTY TWO FOURTEEN? IT'S ALL RIGHT-- THE RADIATION WON'T BOTHER YOU FOR MONTHS!

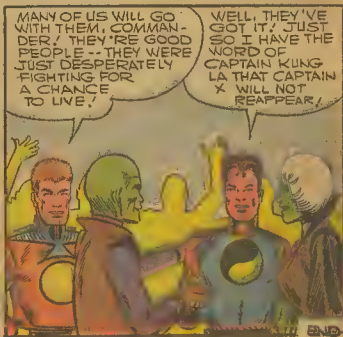
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT! YOU'VE BEEN MISSING FOR TWO YEARS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



DALLES KNEW HE HAD TO MOVE FAST, AND HE WAS DOOMED IF THE OTHER PRISONERS DIDN'T JOIN HIM...



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FIGHTIN' ARMY
FIGHTIN' MARINES
FIGHTIN' NAVY
HOT RODS
I LOVE YOU
LASH LA RUE
LI'L GENIUS
MY LITTLE MARGIE
MYSTERIES OF UNEXPLORED
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MYSTERY

Love

ON SALE AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THE DUST OF THREE HUNDRED YEARS WEIGHS HEAVILY ON MY EYELIDS! BUT SLOWLY FLUTTERING, SLOWLY STRAINING AND SPLINTERING THE DARKNESS OF CENTURIES, MY EYELIDS MOVE BACK! AND...

AT

LAST MY EYES



HAVE OPENED

3364

WHAT DOES A MAN DO UPON AWAKENING AFTER HAVING SLEPT THREE HUNDRED YEARS? EXACTLY WHAT YOU DO AFTER A SINGLE NIGHT'S STAY IN DARKNESS! HE STETCHES HIS ARMS, AND...



THEN, JUST AS YOU WOULD DO, I GLANCE AT THE CLOCK AT MY BEDSIDE...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

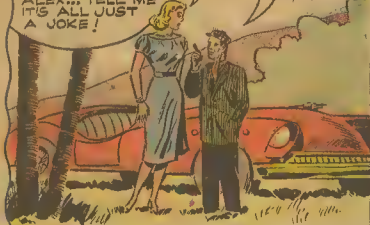
NOW I
BEGIN TO
PULL ON MY
CLOTHES!
BUT NOT
WITH THE
FRANTIC
HASTE
OF A
COMMUTER
WHO HAS
TO CATCH
A TRAIN!
DRESS
SLOWLY,
DELIBERATELY,
SAVORING
EVERY
MOMENT
OF MY
TRIUMPH!



WHEN MARTHA TRIED TO DISSUADE ME
FROM CARRYING THROUGH THIS PLAN...

ALEX, THEY JUST TOLO
ME WHAT YOU MEAN TO
OO! TELL ME
THEY'RE WRONG,
ALEX... TELL ME
IT'S ALL JUST
A JOKE!

A JOKE? BUT I
NEVER JOKE,
MY DEAR...



A SENSE OF HUMOR, DEAR MARTHA, IS
THE ONE THING THE WEALTHIEST MAN
IN THE WORLD CANNOT AFFORD! FOR
HUMORLESS PEOPLE MIGHT TAKE MY
JOKES LITERALLY...
AND BECAUSE OF
MY WEALTH I
SHOULD BE
EXPECTED TO
MAKE GOOD ANY
IDLE JEST OR
BOAST THAT
PASSED THROUGH
MY LIPS!

PLEASE, ALEX!
NO FLOWERY
LANGUAGE NOW...
I WANT TO TALK
ABOUT YOUR PLAN
AND NOTHING
ELSE!

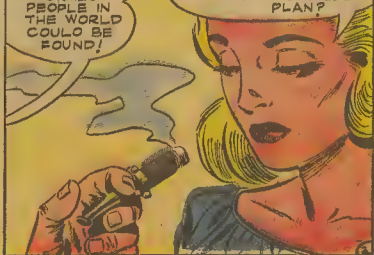


MARTHA IT SHOULD BE UNDERSTANDABLE
TO YOU, THAT WITH ALL MY WEALTH, I
SHOULD BE RELUCTANT TO SETTLE FOR
ANYTHING SHORT OF PERFECTION...
WHETHER IT BE A NECKTIE I
PURCHASE, A YACHT, OR THE WOMAN
I MARRY, I'VE NEVER LIED TO YOU,
MARTHA, I TOLD YOU THE VERY
FIRST DAY, WHY I CAME
TO THIS VALLEY!



SIMPLY BECAUSE
I HAD HEARD
THAT HERE
THE MOST
PERFECTLY
FORMED
PEOPLE IN
THE WORLD
COULD BE
FOUND!

YES, BUT YOU HAVE
ALSD TOLO ME YOU
REALLY LOVED ME!
AND IF YOU LOVE ME...
HOW CAN YOU THINK
OF THIS TERRIBLE
PLAN?



OUT OF THIS WORLD

I DID LOVE YOU, MARTHA! I LOVED YOU BECAUSE I CONSIDERED YOU THE EPITOME OF FEMALE PERFECTION... BUT THAT WAS ONLY UNTIL I RECEIVED THE REPORT OF MY PRIVATE GENETICIST!

ACCORDING TO THAT REPORT, YOU ARE **ALMOST PERFECT!** BUT FOR ABSOLUTE PERFECTION, I MUST WAIT THREE HUNDRED YEARS! THEN, **YOUR FEMALE DESCENDENT...** AFTER YOU HAVE MARRIED ONE OF THE TALL HANDSOME MEN OF THIS VALLEY, AND YOUR CHILDREN MARRY ONLY OF THE VALLEY... THEN **YOUR FEMALE DESCENDENT WILL BE TRULY PERFECT!**

DON'T CRY, MARTHA! YOU WILL FORGET ME! I LOVED YOU, ALEX, BECAUSE I THOUGHT YOU NEEDED MY LOVE! I SAW SO MUCH LONELINESS BEHIND ALL THE POWER AND WEALTH... BUT I SEE HOW WRONG I WAS! SEE HOW COLD AND UNFEELING YOU ARE!

THERE WAS A MOMENT OF INDECISION AS SHE STUMBLED AWAY, A VAGUE UNEASINESS, BUT THEN...

EVERYTHING IS ARRANGED, I ASSUME? THE UNDERGROUND CHAMBER PREPARED, THE INSTRUCTIONS WRITTEN DOWN, READY TO BE PASSED FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION?

YOU LEFT US NO CHOICE! YOU USED YOUR WEALTH TO BUY UP THE WHOLE VALLEY! EITHER WE GO ALONG WITH YOUR PLAN, OR WE LOSE OUR HOMES!

GOOD! NOW I'LL DO MY PART!

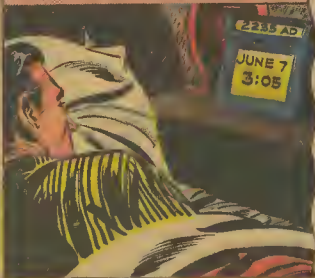
MY PART WAS SIMPLE! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS SWALLOW THE SUSPENDED ANIMATION PILL THAT HAD BEEN PREPARED FOR ME BY MY PERSONAL RESEARCH FOUNDATIONS.

OUT OF THIS WORLD

THEN A
SPLIT-
SECOND
OF PANIC
AS VERTIGO
AND
DARKNESS
BEGAN TO
CLOSE IN,
ON ME...!



BUT THEN I KNEW NOTHING AT ALL!
FOR THREE HUNDRED YEARS I
SLEPT LIKE A DEAD ONE...



AND NOW AT LAST MY
EYES HAVE OPENED, AND
ANY MOMENT NOW THERE
WILL BE A KNOCK ON
THE DOOR!



RAPP!
RAPP!



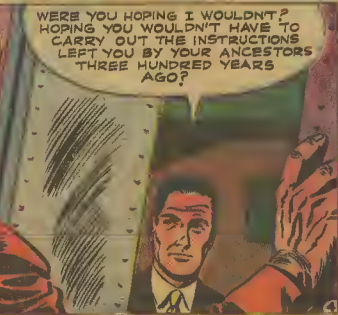
NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON
OR TOO LATE! THEY ARE
EXACTLY ON TIME!



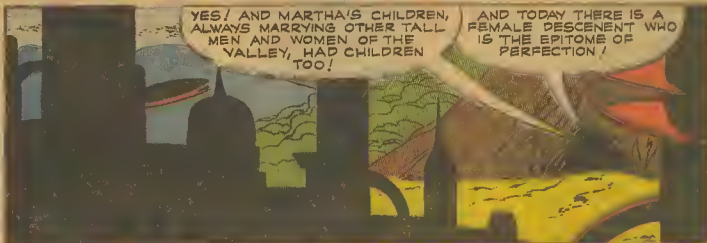
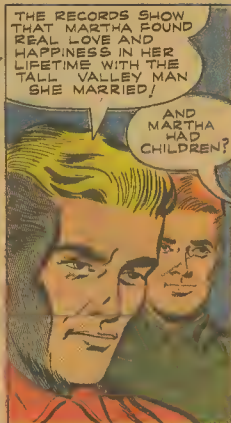
YOU HAVE
AWAKENED...?!



WERE YOU HOPING I WOULDN'T?
HOPING YOU WOULDN'T HAVE TO
CARRY OUT THE INSTRUCTIONS
LEFT YOU BY YOUR ANCESTORS
THREE HUNDRED YEARS
AGO?



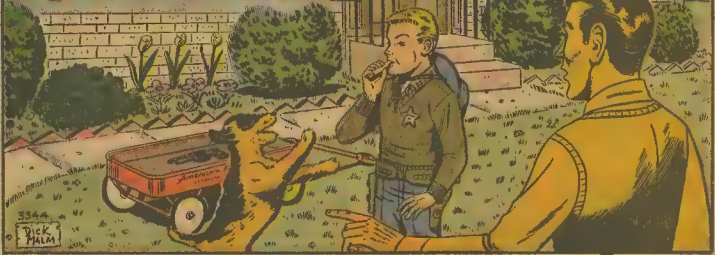
OUT OF THIS WORLD



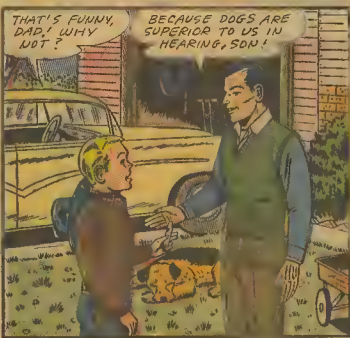
OUT OF THIS WORLD



DOG WHISTLE



BINGO CAN HEAR THAT WHISTLE, SON, BUT WE CAN'T!

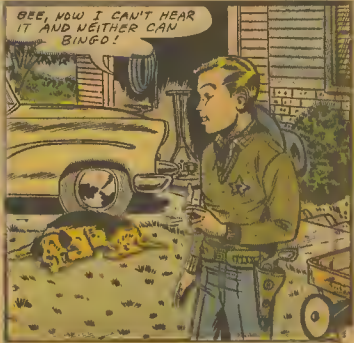


THAT'S FUNNY, DAD, WHY NOT?

BECAUSE DOGS ARE SUPERIOR TO US IN HEARING, SON!

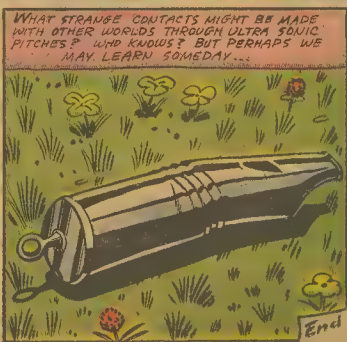
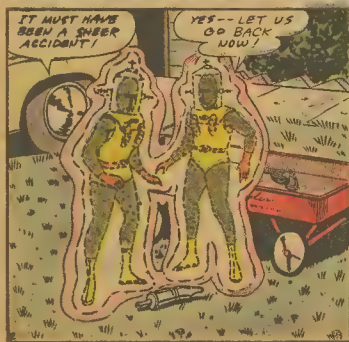
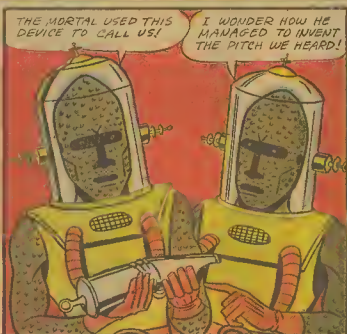
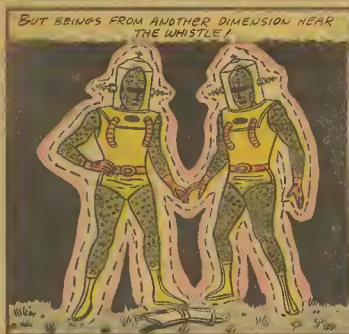
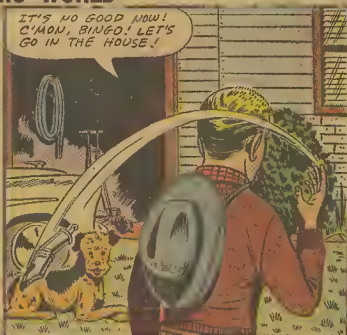


MAYBE I CAN FIX IT SO I CAN HEAR IT TOO!



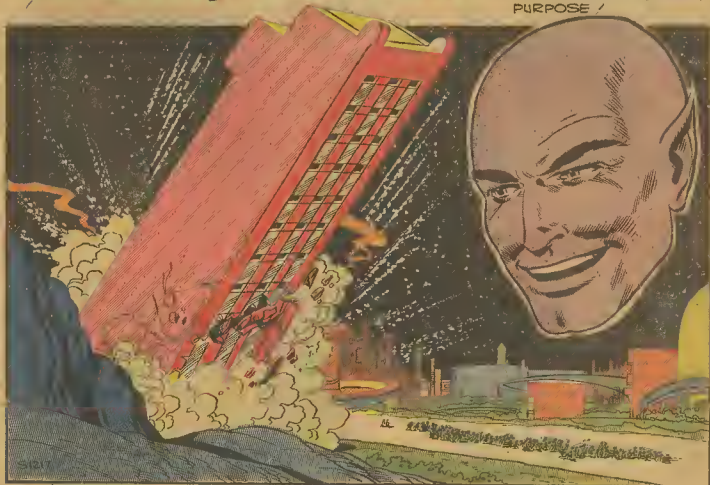
BEE, NOW I CAN'T HEAR IT AND NEITHER CAN BINGO!

OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD AND THE **BUILDING** **FELL, TOO...**

3900 A.D. ... IN THE FIERCE COMPETITION BETWEEN EARTH AND OTHER PLANETS THE WEAPON OF PSYCHO-DESTRUCTION IS THE MOST DIFFICULT ONE FOR EARTHMEN TO GUARD AGAINST. IT'S A FEARFUL WEAPON, ONE WHICH CAN USE THE MOST INNOCENT MEANS TO ACCOMPLISH ITS TERRIBLE PURPOSE!

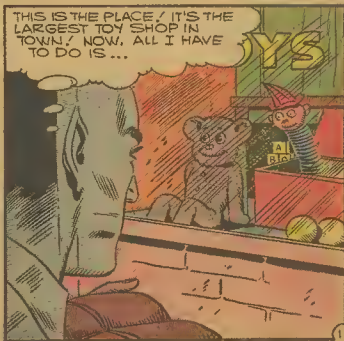


IT WAS SUCH AN EASY FOOLPROOF SCHEME! EFFECTIVE, TOO! AND YET...

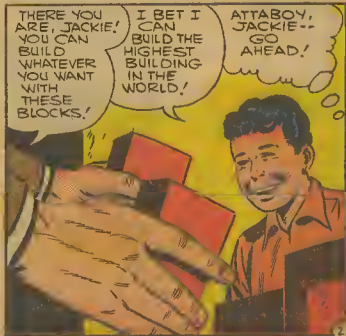
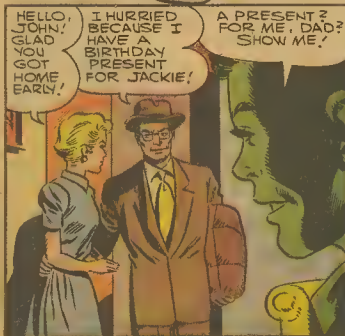
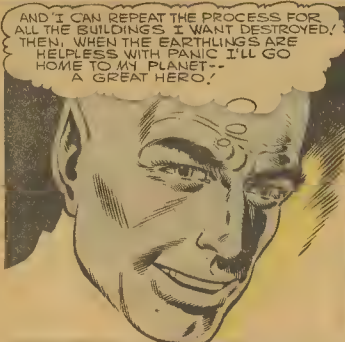
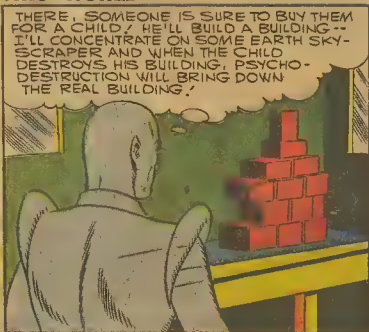
THIS IS PERFECT! I'LL GLIDE INTO THE CITY FROM HERE! IT'S TOO DARK FOR ANYONE TO NOTICE THE SPACESHIP AND I'LL BE INVISIBLE AS SOON AS I TAKE OFF THE SPACE-HELMET.



THIS IS THE PLACE! IT'S THE LARGEST TOY SHOP IN TOWN! NOW, ALL I HAVE TO DO IS ...



OUT OF THIS WORLD



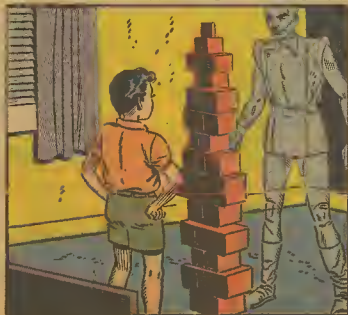
OUT OF THIS WORLD



ALONE IN HIS ROOM, LITTLE JACKIE PLAYED
WITH HIS NEW BLOCKS...



AT LAST JACKIE FINISHED THE STRUCTURE...



EVERYTHING WAS
SET FOR THE LAST
ACT--A DESTRUCTIVE
CHILD'S WHIM...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

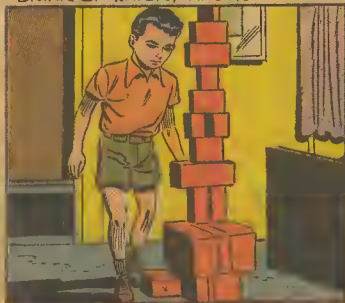
...TO KICK DOWN WHAT HE HAS JUST
CREATED...



THERE WAS TIME FOR PATIENCE...

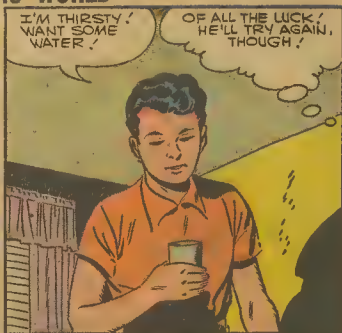


SO JACKIE STARTED TO GO FOR A
DRINK OF WATER, AND...

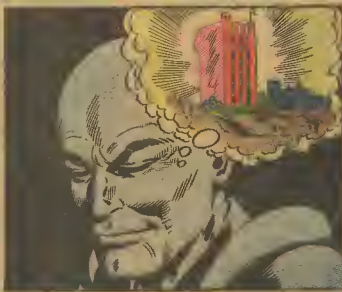


I'M THIRSTY!
WANT SOME
WATER!

OF ALL THE LUCK!
HE'LL TRY AGAIN,
THOUGH!



AND DREAMS OF FUTURE TRIUMPHS AND
HONORS WHEN HE GOT HOME...

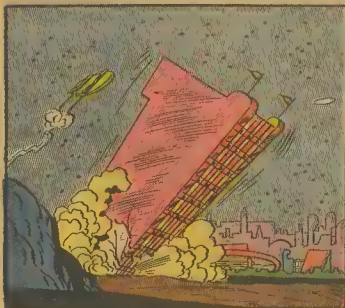


...ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED DOWN HIS
BUILDING...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

AND SO, ON A FAR-OFF PLANET...



WHILE BACK IN JACKIE'S ROOM...

OH, NO! THE IMAGE OF OUR TALLEST BUILDING WAS IN MY MIND! WHAT CAN I DO? THEY'LL HOUND ME FOREVER FOR THE DESTRUCTION I HAVE WROUGHT!



POOR JACKIE, HE BUMPED INTO SOMETHING AGAIN!

LET'S GO UP AND SEE WHAT IT IS!



I DIDN'T MEAN TO KNOCK IT DOWN! MY BEAUTIFUL BUILDING!



DON'T CRY, SON! YOU CAN BUILD ANOTHER AND SOON YOU WON'T STUMBLE INTO THINGS BECAUSE...



...YOU'LL HAVE THOSE EYEGASSES AND THEN YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SEE WELL AGAIN!



END

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- a You carry no stock—get you're never "out" of a shoe, style, or width! With our huge stock (over a quarter million pairs of shoes) to draw on, you give customers what they want
- a You feature exclusive Velcro-ones Airtex Cuckoo Interlocks ... a blurring for men and women who work
- a Mason Shoes have Good Housekeeping Guarantees Real
- a Folks really appreciate this convenient, leisurely way of "shopping" for shoes at home or work. Saves time, saves shopping around ... saves money!

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MASON Shoe Mfg. Co., Dept. 339
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SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

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Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

Please rush complete Mason Shoe & Jacket Starting Business Outfit with everything I need to start earning big money from my first hour!

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Address _____
Phone _____ State _____



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OUT OF THIS WORLD

IT COULD BE DANGEROUS

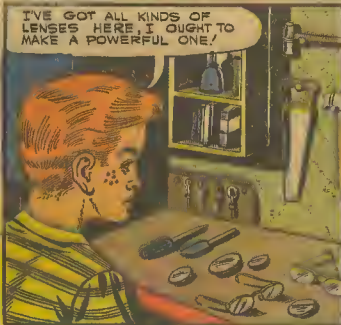
I CAN'T AFFORD TO BUY YOU A POWERFUL MICROSCOPE SON!

ALL RIGHT, I'LL MAKE IT MYSELF.



3394

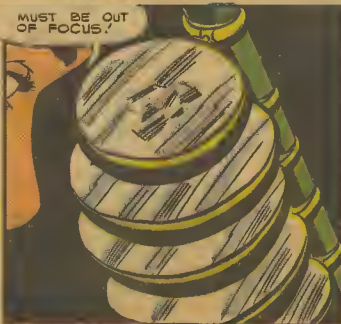
I'VE GOT ALL KINDS OF LENSES HERE, I OUGHT TO MAKE A POWERFUL ONE!



GOSH, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING BUT A BLUR!



MUST BE OUT OF FOCUS!

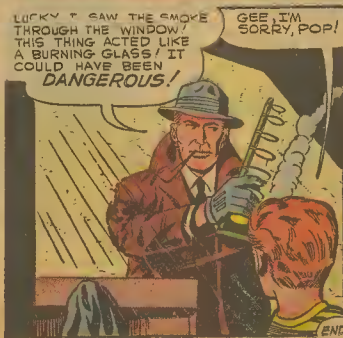
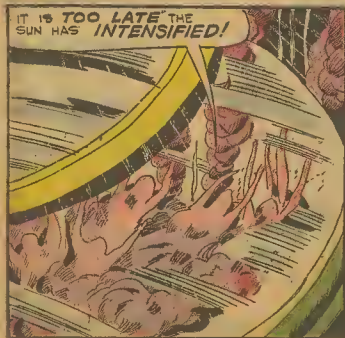
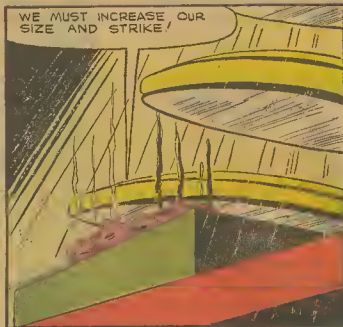
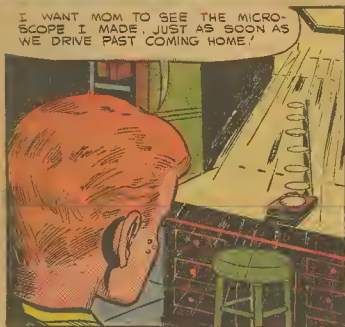
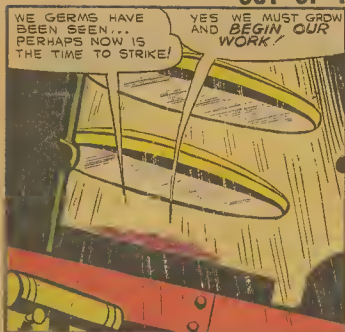


COME ON, SON, WE'RE GOING DOWNTOWN TO MEET YOUR MOM.

OKAY, DAD!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



Ludwig's Trolley

This is the strange story of Ludwig Nesserman. You probably may not accept the reasons for his actions. Believe me, you can save a lot of trouble and take it for granted that why he did what he did was the truth. Ludwig's last name isn't Nesserman. I prefer in this situation to use a fictitious last name. He had four children. One became a Judge in the Third Federal District. Another became a specialist. The third boy became head of a chain of grocery stores. His fourth child was a girl and she became a singer on the concert stage.

Ludwig raised a good and happy family. Now let us take a look at the man himself. He came to the United States in the year 1901 from Europe. He had heard that there was a land of freedom where a man could speak his thoughts; work and keep his wages; and not be forced to take off his hat to any other man. Equality was both preached and practiced here.

Ludwig didn't have the boat fare. He had walked a distance of three hundred miles to the seaport. He got a job working in the kitchen of a boat. That took care of his passage. When he arrived on our shores he didn't speak a word of English, nor did he have a cent in his pocket. He could have been returned to his country as a pauper. A fellow country man agreed to post bond if Ludwig should become a "public charge."

Ludwig worked in the coal mines for two years. Then a doctor gave him an examination and also the sad news.

"You weren't made to be a miner. You need fresh air. Lots of it."

So Ludwig gave up his job as a miner. He headed for the southland to look for work. In 1903 he got his second job and that was as a conductor on a big open air car. By car I mean the trolley of yesteryears. There was a long running board on the side of the trolley. Ludwig collected the fare of five cents. When he pulled a cord, it registered the fare on a meter. At the end of a long day he simply totalled his receipts and checked them with the meter.

Ludwig liked the work. He was out in the fresh air. And he began to know the people who took HIS trolley car. He had wavy black hair and wore a big mustache.

"Good morning, Mrs. Smith," he would greet the woman who got on at Pine Street. "How are your children today?"

"Pete, hold the car," he would shout. "I see Mr. Anderson running for it."

His English improved. He didn't have time to go to night school. But he did meet Elena Polynoupious whose father ran a grocery store. As a bachelor he made his own meals and mended his own socks. When he made his purchases at the store, Elena always managed to wait on him. And she always waited for HIS trolley.

"You love him," said her widowed father. "He is sort of blind. But he needs a wife. There must be some way of convincing him that two can live as cheaply as one."

It happened on a Sunday afternoon. He took her for a boat ride in the municipal park. First he would row and then she would take the oars. You paid ten cents for one hour. He treated her to an ice cream soda. Then he spoke simply to her.

"I do not make much money. I will never make much money. I like my work very much. The trolley car company is so good to me. We have to watch how things go. Will you marry me?"

That is how Elena Polynoupious came to change her name. They tented a small house about half a mile from the car barn. The rent in those days was twelve dollars a month. Elena was very happy. She had her man. She began to raise a family. As the years went by, Ludwig sort of became a familiar fixture to the entire town. He knew every one by name. He treated everyone with the same politeness and consideration.

"Let me help you down with those packages," he would say to an old lady.

"Fix the blanket on the baby," he would suggest to a young mother. "The end is banging down and it can get caught."

Then in the 1920's something happened in the hither-to stable world of trolley cars. Somebody got the idea of carrying people in a big automobile. For five cents! The jitney bus was born. And the trolley lines began to face competition. Every cent counted.

"We should be making more money," said Mr. Henry Waltham, president of the trolley car company. "We better have the inspectors do some checking on our conductors. I am worried. Receipts are falling. Could it be that some of our men are dishonest?"

The inspectors were known by the conductors so that didn't solve the problem. So the president hired a detective agency to send out spotters. The first conductor they got was

Henry Lackster. He was called into the office and told the news.

"During the afternoon run you carried 346 passengers. Your meter should have shown the sum total of \$17.30. However it only showed \$14.40. That is also the amount of money you gave in with your account sheet. You have been stealing from us."

Five other conductors were also caught. Each was confronted with the evidence. They confessed, made restitution, and then the cases were turned over to the district attorney. Ludwig was also under observation. A spotter by the name of Herbert Crushaw was assigned to his car. Then Mr. Crushaw made his report to the president of the trolley car company.

"Something is wrong," he admitted. "But I just can't figure out where the mistake is. I keep my right hand in my coat pocket. Every time a passenger gets on the car I push down the lever of the clock-counter. Yesterday Ludwig rang up a total of 410 fares. That amounts to \$20.50. But his money envelope contained \$25.00. The day before that he rang up a total of 452 fares. That amounts to \$22.60. But his money envelope contained \$26.00. I didn't make any mistake with my clock-counter. Something is very queer."

A hurried conference was called. The president of the car company, all the other officials, and agents from the detective company all attended.

"We will send out another spotter," suggested the head of the detective agency. "There must be some kind of a mystery behind all of this."

So the next spotter sat on his seat on the car and checked in all the passengers. He did this for five consecutive days. His report was exactly the same as that of Herbert Crushaw.

"He hands in more money than he collects. I know somebody would tell me what it is all about?"

Mr. Henry Waltham didn't know exactly what to do. Finally he talked to the district attorney and asked for some suggestions.

"There's no crime being committed," said

the D. A. "But we can check his bank account and find out if he has been depositing extra money."

The vice-president of the local bank gave them the information. They were completely surprised.

"About five years ago, Ludwig's aunt died in the old country. She owned a lot of real estate. He was her only heir. So each month he receives a check of \$500 which he deposits with us. He's a wonderful man; continuing to work in spite of all that money. Look, if you are so puzzled why don't you ask him. I think I know what is happening. But you better get it straight from his mouth."

So they decided finally to call in Ludwig. It wasn't easy to start the ball rolling. Mr. Waltham decided to come right to the point in a diplomatic manner.

"I think you are either careless or a very extravagant man," he smiled. "You have made several mistakes. Gave us too much money. We owe it to you."

"No you don't," replied Ludwig. "I put it there myself. I read in the newspaper about the trolley car company having trouble. People are riding on automobiles. I want to help you. Keep you in business. So I put in that money. I have more money than I need. America was very good to me. Your company was very good to me. This is the least I can do to repay you."

Mr. Waltham tried to reply. He was conscious of his Adam's Apple going up and down. His eyes were a bit misty. He said nothing for a few minutes. Then he spoke softly.

"It is terrible when we lose faith in our fellowmen. You have given me a wonderful feeling. We'll survive. Even if we have to run buses ourselves."

Ludwig has long since retired. The trolleys no longer run in his town. But there is a monument in the public square. It consists of the last trolley car with the legend:

"Ludwig's Trolley. In Tribute to a Wonderful Man."

— THE END —

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1907, AND JULY 1, 1908, IN CASE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION OF

OUT OF THIS WORLD

Published quarterly in Berlin, Germany, for September 28, 1924

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TWIST INTO A THOUSAND SHAPES!

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Made of **200** for **\$1**
Live Latex ADD 25c Postage & Handling

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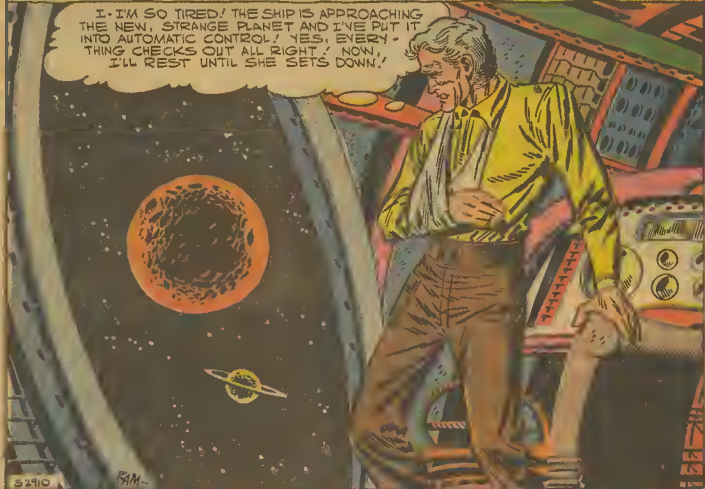
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OUT OF THIS WORLD

THIS IS THE FUTURE, WHEN MANKIND HAS CONQUERED SPACE, BUT HAS NOT CONQUERED HIMSELF! THE EARTH THIS SHIP LEFT MANY YEARS AGO HAD BEEN ON THE EDGE OF WAR! A WAR THAT COULD MEAN THE END OF MANKIND! THE DESTINY OF MAN RODE WITH THIS SHIP AND ITS PILOT... A SHIP THAT WAS CRIPPLED AND A PILOT WHO WAS DYING...

I-I'M SO TIRED! THE SHIP IS APPROACHING THE NEW, STRANGE PLANET AND I'VE PUT IT INTO AUTOMATIC CONTROL! YES, EVERYTHING CHECKS OUT ALL RIGHT! NOW, I'LL REST UNTIL SHE SETS DOWN.



PHANTOM CARGO

HE LAY THERE IN PAIN AND HOPELESSNESS WAITING FOR THE LANDING AND HIS MIND ROAMED BACK TO THE PAST WHEN HE HAD BEGUN THIS FLIGHT FROM EARTH...

THEY MUST THINK I'M DEAD A LONG TIME AGO! THEY WERE SO EAGER THAT NIGHT BEFORE I HAD BLASTED OFF... THE GREATEST MENTALITIES IN THE WORLD...



THE HOPE OF MANKIND LIES IN YOU AND WHAT YOU FIND OUT THERE, CAPTAIN!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

YOU KNOW OUR OTHER SHIPS HAVE EXPLORED THIS GALAXY AND FOUND ALL THE PLANETS DEVOID OF INTELLIGENT LIFE! THIS SHIP HAS BEEN BUILT TO GO BEYOND THIS GALAXY, TO THE FAR STARS! THERE WE HOPE YOU WILL FIND SOME FORM OF INTELLIGENT LIFE WHICH CAN HELP MAN - KIND SOLVE HIS PROBLEMS!



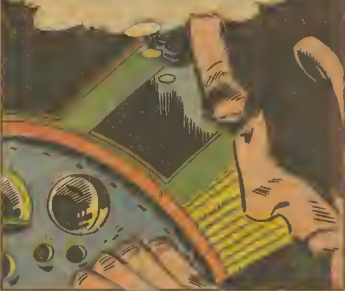
ANY LITTLE INCIDENT CAN HURL OUR PLANET INTO BLAZING WAR... WAR THAT COULD VERY WELL MEAN THE END OF HUMAN LIFE AS WE KNOW IT! WE HOPE THAT SOMEWHERE ON SOME FAR PLANET, YOU WILL FIND A CULTURE, A WAY, THAT WILL BRING TO MAN WHAT HE NEEDS TO ELIMINATE STRIFE AND WAR, THOSE THINGS WHICH HAVE HELD HIM FROM FULFILLMENT!



HE HAD GONE UP INTO COLD SPACE, BEYOND THE GALAXY OF WHICH EARTH WAS A PART.



NOW, I'LL PUT HER INTO THE NEW STAR-DRIVE ...

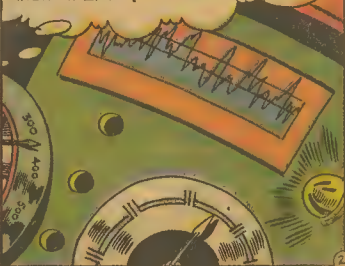


HE HAD BLACKED OUT THEN AS TIME VANISHED WHILE THE STAR-DRIVE HURLED THE SHIP THROUGH THE BONS OF SPACE ...

G...GOT TO CHECK THE... INSTRUMENTS...



THE CALCULATIONS AREN'T CORRECT! SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG WITH THE STAR-DRIVE AND AFFECTED ALL THE REST OF THE INSTRUMENTS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD

FOR YEARS HE HAD DRIFTED IN SPACE, A GALACTIC DERELICT, BATTERED BY METEOR SWARMS UNTIL THE SHIP BECAME A BATTERED WRECK...



AND HE HAD FARED NO BETTER THAN HIS SHIP! SPACE WAS NOT KIND TO THE HUMAN BODY! HE HAD AGED SNIFTLY...

HAIR FALLING OUT, GETTING WHITE! BONES GETTING BRITTLE! HOW MUCH LONGER CAN I SURVIVE, DRIFTING LIKE THIS IN SPACE!



IF THERE WAS ONLY SOME WAY I COULD REPAIR THE CONTROLS AND GET BACK TO EARTH! BUT WHAT'S THE USE... THERE IS NO WAY!

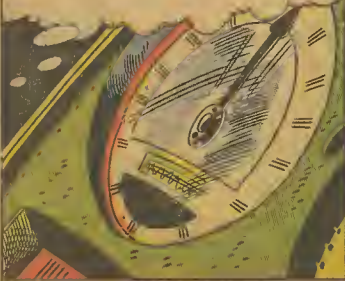


HIS SIGHT BEGAN TO DIM AND HIS HEART WEAKEN! HIS SYNTHETIC FOOD AND WATER FINALLY GAVE OUT...

I GUESS THIS IS THE END!



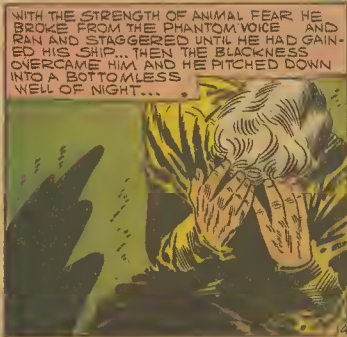
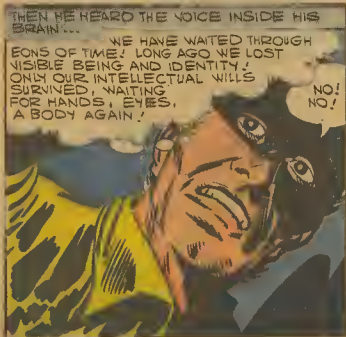
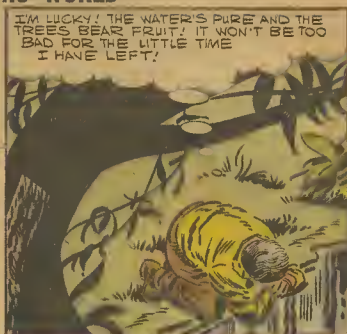
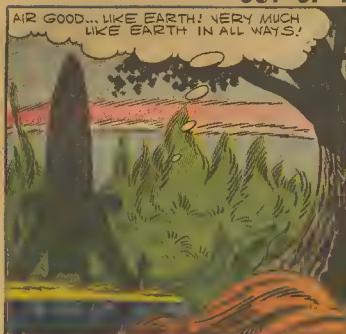
THE SHIP IS BEING PULLED...YES, SOMEHOW I'VE DRIFTED INTO THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL OF A PLANET! I...I'LL PUT IT ON AUTOMATIC CONTROL...



WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF PLANET THIS IS...THE PLACE THAT'LL BE MY HOME UNTIL I DIE...WHICH WON'T BE LONG!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN RETURNED HE SENSED THAT THE SHIP WAS IN SPACE. THEN HE SAW MOVEMENT IN THE AIR ALL AROUND HIM...

"YOU...YOU'RE HERE... IN THE SHIP! THERE'S A STIRRING INSIDE ME! IN MY BRAIN, MY BODY! YOU'RE NOT ONLY IN THE SHIP, YOU'RE...



SOMEWHERE, DEEP IN HIS CONSCIOUSNESS HE HEARD THE VOICE AGAIN, SOOTHING, QUIET, SAY, "DON'T BE ALARMED, LOOK IN THE MIRROR!"

MY HAIR...MY EYES ARE STRONG AGAIN! MY ARM IS HEALED AND... I FEEL STRONGER THAN I EVER WAS...



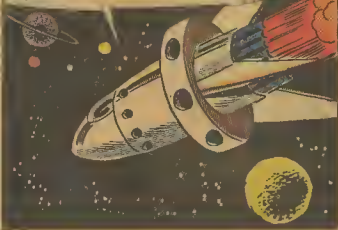
SUDDENLY FEAR LEFT HIM AND HE FELT A GREAT PEACE! THE INNER VOICE SPOKE AGAIN...

"WE WANT TO BE YOUR INNER BROTHERS, TO LIVE SIDE BY SIDE WITH YOU, TO GUARD AND TAKE CARE OF YOU AND HELP YOU TO REACH YOUR HIGHEST DESTINY!"



HE FELT THE ALIEN INTELLIGENCE, GENTLE AND GOOD, GUARDING HIM...

THIS IS WHAT HAS BEEN LACKING IN MAN-- THE GENTLE INTELLIGENCE POSSESSED BY THIS PHANTOM-LIFE FORM!



THE VOICE SPOKE: "THE SHIP HAS BEEN REPAIRED AND IS GOING BACK TO YOUR PLANET, EARTH!"

I MUST TELL MANKIND! THEY WOULD BE AFRAID, EVEN AS I WAS... AND EVEN THOUGH THIS PHANTOM LIFE-FORM, THESE INNER BROTHERS, CAN BRING SANITY, PEACE AND A GREATER DESTINY TO MANKIND THAN WE EVER DREAMED OF!



THE SHIP SPED THROUGH SPACE, EARTH-BOUND WITH ITS PRECIOUS, PHANTOM CARGO, AND THEN HE SUDDENLY WONDERED...

HERE, IN THIS SHIP, IS THE ANSWER TO ALL MANKIND'S TROUBLES! BUT, IT HAS BEEN SO LONG, I WONDER... WILL I BE TOO LATE?



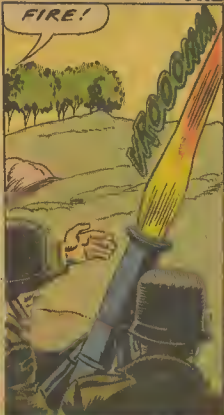
OUT OF THIS WORLD

P.O.W.

THE THIN, CRUEL LINES THAT FORM KURT WOLFF'S MOUTH ARE CURVED IN A SMILE! THIS ARDENT NAZI HAS BEEN CHOSEN FOR A HAZARDOUS MISSION! HE KNOWS THE ARMIES OF THE REICH ARE BEING THROWN BACK ON ALL FRONTS... AND HE KNOWS THAT ONLY THE SUCCESSFUL ACCOMPLISHMENT OF HIS MISSION, CAN TURN THE TIDE OF BATTLE!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



THE
NEXT
DAY
A
GERMAN
STAFF
CAR
SPEEDS
TOWARD
FRONT
LINES...



OUT OF THIS WORLD

LATER, AT THE FRONT...

YOUR'S MUST BE AN
IMPORTANT MISSION, FOR
THEM TO PERMIT YOU
TO POSE AS AN OFFICER
OF THE GENERAL
STAFF!

JAWOHL! THE
ENEMY MUST
BELIEVE I HAVE
TOP MILITARY
INFORMATION!
SOON IT WILL
BE DARK ENOUGH
FOR ME TO LEAVE
FOR THE ENEMY
LINES!



AT DAWN...

HEY! GET A
LOAD OF THAT!

A JERRY, COLDUEL
WALKING RIGHT OVER
TO OUR LINES!



KAMERAD, I
WISH TO
BECOME A
PRISONER
OF WAR!

YOU
WISH?



WELL, THIS IS
THE U.S. ARMY.
BUB! AND
BEFORE I LET
ANY JERRY
OFFICER ORDER
ME AROUND,
I'LL...

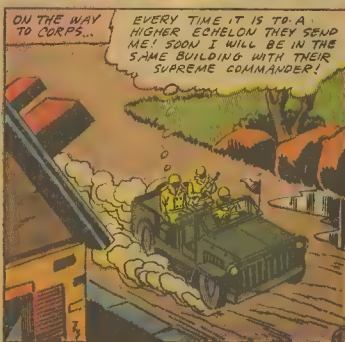
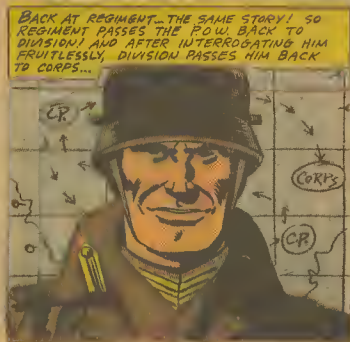
EASY,
JOE!
EASY!



I'D LIKE TO ROUGH HIM UP
TOO! BUT WE GO BY THE
GENEVA CONVENTION... NO
ROUGH STUFF IN HANDLING
POW'S! I'LL TAKE HIM
BACK TO THE COMPANY C.P.
OUR SKIPPER WILL TELL
HIM OFF PLENTY!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

AND THAT WILL BE THE PROPER TIME AND PLACE FOR MY MISSION!



AND MY PELLET WILL HAVE WIPED OUT THE ENEMY SUPREME COMMANDER AND HIS STAFF! WITH THE ENEMY ARMIES STUNNED AND DISORGANIZED, THE SOLDIERS OF THE REICH WILL ATTACK AND OBTAIN A GLORIOUS VICTORY FOR THE FUHRER!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, INSIDE CORPS HEADQUARTERS...

I WILL DIVULGE MY INFORMATION ONLY TO YOUR SUPREME COMMANDER!



THAT'S ALL WE CAN GET OUT OF HIM, SIR!

SEND HIM BACK IF IT'S TOP-LEVEL STUFF, LET THEM...

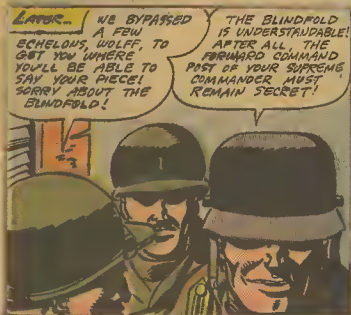
SIR, A MESSAGE FROM THE SUPREME ALLIED HEAD-QUARTERS! IT'S FOR IMMEDIATE ACTION!



TO ALL CORPS COMMANDERS: INsofar AS THE GERMAN ARMIES ARE ON THE RUN ON ALL FRONTS AND VICTORY FOR OUR FORCES IS IMMINENT, ALL FIELD UNIT COMMANDERS ARE HEREBY INSTRUCTED TO EXPEDITE BY EVERY MEANS AT THEIR DISPOSAL THE SURRENDER OF OPPOSING GERMAN UNITS!



OUT OF THIS WORLD



OUT OF THIS WORLD

I MUST ACT FAST! THE ENEMY COMMANDER IS IN THIS BUILDING!



WH-WHAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED?

ALL WE'LL EVER KNOW IS THAT IT WAS A GOOD THING THAT INSTEAD OF PASSING THAT P.O.W. BACK, I DECIDED TO SEND...



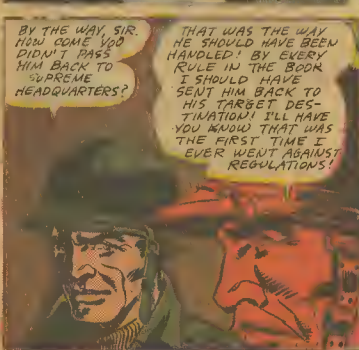
... HIM TO THIS ABANDONED HOUSE TO SEE IF HE HAD ANY TRICKS UP HIS SLEEVES!

LUCKY THE HOUSE WAS EMPTY EXCEPT FOR HIM... WHEN IT WENT SKY-HIGH!



BY THE WAY, SIR. HOW COME YOU DIDN'T PASS HIM BACK TO SUPREME HEADQUARTERS?

THAT WAS THE WAY HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HANDLED! BY EVERY RULE IN THE BOOK I SHOULD HAVE SENT HIM BACK TO HIS TARGET DESTINATION! I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I EVER WENT AGAINST REGULATIONS!



LOOKS LIKE YOU PICKED A GOOD TIME FOR YOUR FIRST, SIR!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!



End

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NO

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C.O.D.'s

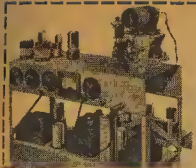
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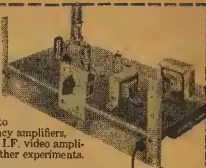


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